## WHAT BECOMES OF OUR FOUNDLINGS.

Possible Adventures of the Three Richly Dressed Waifs.

CHANCES: ONE DEATH, ONE RIGH, ONE POOR.

Many Romances in the Lives of Babies Found On New York Doorsteps.

have been found on door steps in New York taken to pelice stations. They have this page, which prove that sometimes taken to police stations. blood. The care with which they had their births find warm welcomes afterward. been dressed before they were abandoned showed that it was not a grateful task to the mothers who set them addiff. It is not New York Foundling Asylum. They show the mothers who set them addiff. It is not the mothers who set them addiff.

done and fear of the consequences. This them worry keeps her brain at work incessantly.

hey undoubtedly are, also brainy. Thus far they are lucky. Now, who will adopt them? About 15 per cent of the bables who are adopted from the New York oundling Asylum are taken by compara-vely wealthy people. The rest go to our foster parents—mostly farmers. So

re is less than half a chance that one f the three babies will find a luxurious nome. If the figures work according to alculating in the same way) will be adopted by poor folks. From this point even statistics will not help us prophesy.

The children who are adopted are gen erelly taken before they know anything about their bad beginnings, and it is elaborate laces and fine linens, half dozen institutions among which the city apportions its walfs.

hard to imagine why they were left on those some of the many little ones who have left doorsteps only one thing would make such her loving care for the luxurious homes of women as the mothers of these bables evidently were give up the little ones which tell even the writer the names of the people lave-nothing except the fact that to who had adopted these fortunate foundkeep the babies meant to lose their own good fame. It does not seem quite fair; it accens as if the mothers were forcing the helpiess infants to pay the penalties of sins, which certainly they had no voice in.

But of such injustices is the way of the pleasant to look upon and show that there

morning without a penny to carry on the wealthy and refined surroundings. But shawls. Their bare heads are covered with good work begun, but before night help the mother's fault is the child's misforcoils of black and glossy hair, while around

done and fear of the consequences. This them.

Worry keeps her brain at work incessantly.

After a time, however, the City Fathers Mrs. Grundy's and the entire world's satisfaction. But there are many sad instances and vaccinates the babies are the babies and vaccinates the babies are the babies and vac so mentally quick children.

So it is fair to assume that the three lit.

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So ward, their support.

Six months after Sister Frene had started the daily papers are common enough.

Are They Brother and Sister?

These foundlings have been adopted by the same people, on the supposition that they are brother and sister. The boy was found on the same doorstep a year after the girl had been picked up there, with a message pinned to his clothing, saying that the mother had been charmed with the treatment her little baby daugh-ter had received, and hoped the boy would

deavors to mother city waifs got noised abroad. Ladies sent in food, clothing and the sisters know the pedigree. It has been money, and even begged Sister Irene to allow them to take turns at watching the bables.

The food of the first in turn becomes the breezes are strings of beautiful the gates are abroad to the gates to play with. When the gates are opened, in they hurry, each view opened, in they hurry, each view by will receive most praise. At one end of the room sits a Sister giving out the world the mother or father, or something shows the world the mother or father, or something the demands of a single pay day. At first high functionaries opposed the indertaking, urging that its tendency was providence in their abandoned baby's life. At a desk sits a sister paying out in sums mental activity of a baby depends some the mental activity of the me of sin, is full of remorse, for what she has tutions, whose charters allows no room for and mother find themselves in a position to old black auntie, with a cherub, black and tion of the country. claim their child and arrange matters to shiny as a coal shuttle. A doctor examines "Does he know?" was asked of the gentle

Such cases as those recently noticed in ted, and occasionally one is taken away

There are other sadder records than
the daily papers are common enough.

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## MOST UNHAPPY GIRL IN TOWN.

the work she was able to report: "Six Little waifs, daintily clad, of blue blood hundred and twenty-five foundlings have and tender flesh, often turns up with no aiready been received and cases of infanciew to any future identification.

The work she was able to report: "Six Little waifs, daintily clad, of blue blood are taken back to the asylum and taught the had good clothes, almost as rich and dainty as those of the aristocratic waifs who were abandoned last week. He also was adopted. His foster-parents, simple. NO BRIGHT SPOT pious people, brought him up with the greatest care, and apparently it was worth while. They had no trouble with him, but when he was thirteen he ran away and he never came back. He was a pickpocket in New York, a burglar in Chicago, a dozen he was one of five lynched in Arizona ten years ago for a cruel murder and robbery. The fair start is not always a guarantee

that the lad will run fair in the race. And the baby girls? There are foundlings in the happy homes, wives and mothers we do not know what trouble is, and there are foundlings in the gutter. The people who have to do with these places are great believers in heredity and prenatal

foundling, is more often known to the people with whom the child is left than most people have any idea of. Very often a velled woman comes a day or two after there is nothing new in the cause of her there is nothing new in the cause of her there is nothing new in the cause of her a child has been left. Usually she says she wretchedness or her desire to hide her is looking for a child for adoption. But the shame-wracked self beneath the waves. Sisters and their nurses can tell. Strained She is tall and graceful, an Irish peasant eyes and heaving breasts, a stolen caress, girl, with big dark gray eyes and jet black a backward giance when she goes out-they hair. can tell the mother who has been forced to | In her home in Leinster she was happy,

of the foundlings, more sinister than any forward to nothing else. The little house

Locked Up Now for Persistently Trying to Kill Herself.

IN LIFE FOR HER.

Mary Heatherington, Alone in America, Deceived by the One She Trusted, Wants to Die.

Nineteen and beautiful, strong with the health of her native meadows and hills, and the most miserable woman in New York! The parents, or rather the mother of a and now she is locked up and guarded lead

she says. The poverty was not hard to bear, One mystery there is among the stories for she had known nothing else, and looked A fair child, now a golden-curled girl of was the only home she had known. The old



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